

Big city, lonely man

It was spring in Chicago. Beautiful gardens, blue skies and people enjoying the first signs of sun after a long winter. But Joe couldn't feel anything but pain and faded memories of him and his beautiful wife. Even in big cities like Chicago a man can feel unseen and alone. Today marks one year from the passing of Joe's beloved wife. He decided to go to their favorite place in Chicago. He couldn't bring himself to do it all year. It was the place they met and the place they got engaged only a few years later. She told him she loved him for the first time on a little piece of paper right here. He always kept that paper safe. Lucy was a painter. She saw bright color and life in everything. Even when she was very sickly, she was still her happy self, always an optimist with a beaming smile across her face. But sitting there looking into the water he used to study for hours, all he saw was the way she saw him every single day. A handsome, young, beautiful man full of ambition and life.



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